

"The Chief" at Tammany Hall; A Study of the Boss on the Job

He Just Sits Behind a Desk and Whispers to His Awe-Stricken Auditors as They Glide Up to Him to Beg a Crumb From the Table of Dives.

His Departure for the Day Is a Mighty Event That Racks the Loyal with the Fear That Maybe the Toils of His Position Have Dealt Heavily with Him.

If you stroll down Fourteenth street, toward the East River, you will notice a big red brick building on the north side, just before you reach Third avenue. This is the temple of the man Judge McCall knows as Chief. There is nothing very attractive about the building, and, were it not for the life-size Indian who stands with a tomahawk in his hand, just over the main entrance, and the simple words, "Tammany Hall," over the door, you would probably pass without stopping.

Near the roof you will see stamped in golden figures, "1854," which you may discover means the date on which was founded the Tammany Society or Columbian Order—an organization that in its time did wonders for pure democracy but which had nothing in common with the ideas that rule in Tammany today.

If you decide to enter the building, you will find it difficult to push your way through the little groups of men clustered on the pavement in front, in the hallway, on the stairs. Every available space is occupied. All are speaking in whispers of "the Chief."

Reaching the first landing you turn to the right and enter a large room filled with men, smoking good or bad cigars, according to their prosperity. All are talking in whispers, and all are discussing one subject. Every eye is turned toward a desk in the corner of the room, above which rises the top of a man's head.

They are all talking about Charles F. Murphy, "The Chief," and that's his head sticking up above the desk in the corner of the room.

From his desk there is a queue of solemn-faced men which extends out into the hall and down the steps to the main entrance. It is composed of members of his staff, lieutenants and district leaders. They have come to get instructions from "The Chief" and nervously await their turn. Some expect to be censured, none to receive praise, all to be commanded, and most of these ready to go to any extreme if "The Chief" but nods the head.

For there are those, even among his followers, who admit that the man he depended on had failed him, had gone over to the enemy and exposed the plans, made over a year ago, which would have made him ruler over the State. "The Chief" Charles appears to have been his error in leaving the way clear for Sulzer to hold public office after his impeachment.

"The Chief" has that dogged persistence and determination admirable in any man, and, while the newspapers are printing his picture with denunciation and criticism, he just sits behind the desk and smokes big, long, black cigars, as he inspires new courage in his staff and gives orders for strengthening all his fortifications.

"Tammany Hall! Not yet! Who said that?"

HE WHISTLES, KNOWING HE IS IN A GRAVEYARD.

There are the only words he spoke in the only interview he granted to newspaper men yesterday. And they are characteristic of the man. Denial first, then fight. He laughs when you ask him what he thinks of Sulzer's accusations. This spirit is instilled in his followers, too, and the inquirer receives the following replies to his questions:

"Sulzer, now let's see. He was Governor at one time, wasn't he? What's that he said about Murphy? No, haven't read it. Is that so? Where is Sulzer now? Preened of the result? No, Tammany will live, at least as long as Murphy lives. You ought to know better than to put faith in such stories. What's that? No one can point his



CHARLES F. MURPHY
Boss News Service

News Oddities

BEGGARS in Los Angeles have formed a union to fight for their "rights."

KAISER has ordered moving pictures installed on all German warships to entertain the crews.

IT HAS BEEN SAID that an automobile is almost human. One outside Academy of Fine Arts, at Paris, where "September Morning" is displayed, suddenly became uncontrollable and plunged into the building, doing considerable damage.

ICELAND has a new constitution that permits women to vote.

UNION HILL, N. J., woman advertises that she won't pay her husband's debts.

TREE'S RINGS NOT USUAL KIND—Tree cut down in Pleasantville, N. J., revealed finger bag, imbedded in its heart, which contained three gold rings.

UMBRELLAS HELD UP—A strike of umbrella handle and cane makers has tied up the entire New York trade.

DR. AYRES, director of education of the Russell Sage Foundation, says there are 9,000 ways in which Americans gain a living, but only twenty-one which can be termed steady occupations.

"APPLE DAY" is celebrated in Wall street, although Lemon Day would be more appropriate.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL trainmen are forbidden to carry pictures of wives, sweethearts or children in their watches, because it might distract attention.

TRADING STAMP HOUSES in Paterson have been ordered by the police to give out no more air rifles to boys.

Snar at Tammany Hall and accuse us of such low, contemptible tricks."

BOSS IS UNCONCERNED IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT.

The excitement of the past two days has touched everybody but "The Chief," and he goes about as unconcerned as though he were running a fruit stand in Heister street, or selling oranges in Park Row. "The Chief" has a tight grip on all his faculties, and he can plan the defeat of an adversary and accept a crushing blow as though he were drinking a Scotch highball. If any one fights "The Chief" he will come back at them with double force. He will fight as long as there is one cartridge left, and then he'll make another cartridge. He loves to fight, and he looks on all these glaring headlines as a part of the game. He loves the game and he likes to play it. And he plays it to win every time.

BETTER BE HIS FRIEND THAN ENEMY.

"The Chief" is one of those whom the average man would rather have as a friend than an enemy. His friendship is as solid as the Rocking and his hatred for his enemies is unrelenting. He does make men, and crush them. He does both. And he does it right behind that desk, every day. He is severe, harsh, stern and yet kind, thoughtful and charitable.

There is little doubt but what most of those who hang about the big building of waiting for something. And one gets the opinion that pies are always being out in this shop, and those who don't get a piece to-day will come in for a good juicy slice to-morrow. And there is only one man who does the cutting—"The Chief."

It doesn't require any diplomatic ability to approach Murphy. He hasn't any

private office. Everything he does seems to be done in the open, although there is a great deal of whispering over it at times. First comes the telephone boy's desk; then the secretary's, and then Murphy's. There is no wall of dignity about the throne. You just burst right in. That's all.

Right over his desk hangs a huge poster with the word "WHY" on it. We wonder. But he undoubtedly has a reason. There are others, too, which read something like this: "City extravagance must cease." "What Mayor (Sulzer) thought of Mr. Mitchell is pretty well known."

WHEN "THE CHIEF" TAKES HIS DEPARTURE.

When "The Chief" has scathed the feelings of his followers he gets his hat. He puts it on sideways. If he put it on straight he'd look like a gentleman. But he doesn't.

And when he gets his hat on he makes a great departure, and all it needs is the palm to make it triumphant. His followers line up on either side of the hallway, and, with his hat on sideways and a stimp of a clear in the right hand corner of his mouth, he passes majestically down the line, and each member of his staff stands in reverence and awe. It's a great effect from the gallery.

When he reaches the street he gets into his motor car, and even this time he wears his hat on sideways. The honor line never breaks until his car disappears.

Preparatory to his departure there is always a breeze of excitement on the part of his flock. "Has he got his coat?" asks one. "Where's he going?" comes from another. "Has he closed his desk yet?" asks a third. "When is he coming back?" And they all stand trembling.

Unless one knows him, there is always the danger of confusing him with some of the others about, for there are at least a dozen Murphys, and it seems as though some of his followers are so devoted that eventually they grow to look like him.

HE SURELY LOOKS THE PART OF CHIEF.

And yet it isn't very difficult to distinguish him from the rest, for he looks more prosperous than anything one sees east of Broadway and has the appearance of a man who lives on the fat of the land. And he's fat. From the hall he goes to Delmonico's. What he does there no one knows, for it's only his close pals that nose in there. He's got a private room, and it is there he meets the fellows who put West before their address.

After lunch conferences at "Del's" he usually goes home. He seldom attends his own meetings and rarely speaks at any of them.

RICH WIFE TIRES OF SILBERBERG, MASTER ROGUE

Former Miss Newman Seeks Divorce From Adventurous Husband, Now in London.

HAS HAD LURID CAREER.

Rabbi's Son Develops Into Greatest of Swindlers and Makes Noted Men His Victims

Harry Silberberg, known the world over as "the society wolf" and master rogue of the age, and his wife, Florence Sophie Williams, a charming New York woman of wealth and position, have come to a parting of the ways.

As James Jaffray Williams, known to the nobility of Europe as a daring promoter, Silberberg has been sued for divorce in the Supreme Court and a woman of much prominence and social position in London has been named as co-respondent. The filing of a notice of appearance by Jerome, Rand & Kresel, attorneys for Silberberg, is the first step that has been taken in the courts. The complaint and summons in the action were served upon Silberberg in London. These documents are expected in New York to-day on the steamer Olympic and will be filed immediately by King & Osborn, attorneys for Mrs. Williams.

Both New York law firms were retained by eminent English solicitors, and the array of counsel on both sides, backed by untold wealth, indicates that a fight will be waged when the case comes to trial.

PROMOTES A \$400,000 RAILROAD DEAL.

Every precaution to insure secrecy in filing the papers was taken by the attorneys. For seven years Mrs. Williams and her husband have maintained luxurious apartments in London, while Silberberg promoted a \$400,000 Chilean railroad project in the exploitation, of which he interested such well known Englishmen as Lord Grimthorpe, Lord Howard de Walden and even the President of Chile. In fact, he became such a figure in London and Paris financial circles that when he was exposed as Harry Silberberg, a man of many aliases and a grotesquely checked career, the nobles he had interested in his pet schemes refused to believe the stories of his past.

One of the most profound sensations he caused was the revelation that he had traveled the world over, patronized by aristocracy and nobility, as J. Coleman Drayton, brother-in-law of the Col. John Jacob Astor. A master of five languages, he fascinated hundreds of women, loved them all and married many of them, but his last and longest lived matrimonial venture was his marriage to the present wife, who is suing. She was Florence Sophie Newman, daughter of a well known linen importer in this city.

Samuel Newman, the father, was almost overcome when he learned that his daughter's divorce suit had become public property.

"It never would have been brought had my daughter realized the publicity it would bring about. For some years she has been contemplating it. It was impossible for the couple to get along," said Mr. Newman. "My son, in spite of all that has been said about Williams in the past he is to-day doing a great work and has succeeded fairly well in living down his past. His Chilean railroad project is to-day one of the greatest propositions in European financial circles and it is a real thing."

MASTER ROGUE OF CENTURY, SAYS SCOTLAND YARD.

Of Silberberg and his operations Scotland Yard's heads said he was the master rogue of the century. When he was arrested in New York on his last visit here the then Commissioner of Police McAdoo said that a more brilliant crook would never cross the path of the police. The story of his operations make him a modern Dick Turpin.

Silberberg's father was a famous rabbi who went to Memphis, Tenn., from Poland. Later he became a blockade runner in the civil war and made a fortune. The younger Silberberg was born in Kansas, Arkansas and Missouri. He spent money recklessly. After many vicissitudes he found up his father's money and married a girl named N. Y., as "J. C. Davis," and married a young widow who was wealthy. Her money was tied up, but the resourceful Harry manufactured some exchange drafts to the tune of \$4,000, and for this he was sent to jail, but was released from punishment by the wife's father. She later divorced him. Silberberg then went on a European trip and met a Countess in Venice and through her was introduced to some of the best families. The Countess divorced her husband under the impression that Silberberg had so much money and was so free with it that she would live all ways in great luxury. The Countess proposed that Silberberg call himself J. Coleman Drayton. Everywhere he went he was mentioned as "an Astor." Credit was easily obtained and diamonds in great abundance adorned the Countess. She attracted wealthy Americans to a gambling resort opened by Silberberg, but this proved to be a false step and Silberberg and the Countess went to London. Here Silberberg was arrested and taken back to Germany to serve three years. He almost died with pleurisy and friends in this country, through Congress, obtained a pardon for him.

COUNTLESS GROWS OLD WHILE LOVER IS IN PRISON.

The Countess meanwhile went to Paris and led an adventurous life, meeting Government officials and military men. She became possessed of their secrets and sold them back and forth during the period when the conspiracy to convict Drayton was in process of formation.

Two years later Silberberg met the Countess, but she was a changed woman—radiant as before—but changed, so much changed that the peace and solitude of Texas looked good to Silberberg and thence he journeyed. He married a Polish girl, his third wife. He was still a Chilean blockade runner, but he met only a cousin—not the real J. Coleman. His gift of oratory won admiration from Gov. Thomas, and the latter appointed him commissioner to raise funds for a special exhibit at the Paris Fair. None of this money reached the French capital. He then went over to Montana and attempted the State for Senator William A. Clark. He was rewarded with a position as editor of a Great Falls (Mont.) newspaper.

GRAND JURY HERE TO BEGIN INQUIRY INTO THAW CASE

Jerome Investigators Find Evidence Escape Was Planned in This City.

The Supreme Court Grand Jury, which was sworn in by Justice Gavegan Oct. 6, will begin to-morrow an exhaustive investigation into the escape of Harry K. Thaw from the Matteawan Asylum for Insane Criminals. Attorney-General Carmody, represented by William Travers Jerome, will have charge of the investigation.

Subpoenas for more than two score persons have been issued—many of which have already been served. Among those upon whom subpoenas have been served are Howard H. Barnum, the asylum attendant who is accused in aiding in the escape of Thaw, who are Mrs. James Maher, the landlady at the asylum, who viewed the escape of Thaw from a window; Dr. Kieh, medical superintendent of the asylum; William Gordon, proprietor of the Holland Hotel at which Richard Butler, the former Assemblyman and his companions who are accused of aiding in the escape of Thaw put up, and James Hickey, the driver of the milk wagon for which the gate of the asylum grounds was opened at the time Thaw rushed out, to be

NEW YORKER SPOILS LUXURY OF FAMOUS CROOK.

But exposures began to hinder his luxurious life, and for a long time he dropped out of sight. Finally there turned up in London "James Jaffray Williams," promoter of the Chilean Longitudinal Railway Construction Company. Investigations made disclosed that he had acquired a valuable railroad concession in the South American republic, and dukes and lords were interested with him. But it happened that Judge E. B. Coyne of New York met Silberberg, or "Williams," in London and recognized him as the man whose photos adorned pages of the Criminal Blue Book of the United States. This shook the confidence of the rich Londoners in Williams and led to his being barred from the big clubs to which he had readily been given membership.

After this discovery he returned to seclusion and has been leading a simple life ever since.

Efforts made to-day to see Mrs. Williams were unavailing. Her father stated that he would not give her address as she was on the verge of collapse. She is said to be at her father's home.

TEACHERS AS MOTHERS ISSUE WHICH DRAWS MANY WOMEN TO COURT

Harrison Fisher Types Prevail and Regret Is Great at Postponement.

Whoever has the audacity to say that New York school teachers do not run to Harrison Fisher types is sadly mistaken. Take it from any one of the court attendants, bailiffs, or the justices for that matter, who to-day saw as pretty a collection of feminine beauty as has been seen in the court-house for days, all lingering about the Temple of Justice.

It was too bad the day in court and the young women assembled to listen to argument in the suit brought by Mrs. Bridget C. Peikotto, a former teacher, to compel the Board of Education to reinstate her. She is the one who asked for a leave of absence a week ago that she might prepare for the arrival of a son who is here now.

Mrs. Peikotto was not there, of course, but if there were any doubt as to where the sympathy of her fellow teachers lay it was dispelled by the eager, sympathetic faces of this bevy of schoolmarmes in court.

It was too bad they would be disappointed had Justice Willes it an. On motion of the corporation counsel who represents the Board of Education in the litigation the case was postponed for a week from to-day.

"We are all backing Mrs. Peikotto in this outrageous attack upon motherhood," said one of the young teachers to-day. "If our appearance in court will show where our sympathies are then we will come every time this case comes up and if it is heard on a Saturday there will be court room big enough to hold all who want to be here."

Not Lynches Negro.

MONROE, La., Oct. 22. Warren Eaton, a negro, was killed by a mob here Monday, was taken from the jail here early to-day by a mob and hanged to a telegraph pole.

DON'T BE FAT WHEN IT IS EASY TO BE SLENDER

Women inclined to take on excess fat over the chest, hips, abdomen and other parts of the body, causing much discomfort and unattractiveness, should avoid all drugs designed to reduce weight and flesh. Vigorous exercise, dieting and massage may temporarily reduce fleshiness, only to return later. The only simple, absolutely harmless, treatment to reduce weight and restore a graceful, slender figure is to bathe with Clark's Thinning Salts. These famous French salts are unexcelled and are approved by scores of medical authorities. A series of home baths fifteen or more—will dissolve fat from flesh, muscular tissue and improve health. No dieting or exercising necessary. Clark's Thinning Salts are sold by all leading drug and department stores. Twenty-four packets to a box. Send for Booklet.

Bel Amalgamated Clark's Corporation, Sole American Manufacturers, 140 Broadway, New York City.

Decollete Style Latest for Men.

PARIS, Oct. 22.—A strong attempt is being made in Vienna, where the season is at its height, to introduce a "decollate" fashion for men. Balaes of silk are worn, with a soft roll collar. A V-shaped opening is left in front, showing about three inches of neck.

The new mode was first seen in Paris at a theatre last night. Two young men appeared in the stalls wearing the open neck shirts with evening dress. They were not well received.

Cries of protest were heard, but the young men stayed obstinately until the end of the performance.

which away in a high-powered automobile.

All these subpoenas were served by Detective Lannan in the employ of Mr. Jerome, last night. A number of persons living in this city, who are supposed to have inside information as to the escape of Thaw, will also appear before the Grand Jury. Starting information, it is asserted, has been obtained by Mr. Jerome concerning the arrangements made in this city for the escape of Stanford White's slayer. It is alleged, so reports say, that Butler and his assistants formulated the plan for the escape of Thaw in a saloon in the middle west side of the city in the presence of a man who has figured since Thaw was committed to the Matteawan asylum as the millionaire's right bower.

The Grand Jury investigation was ordered a few days ago by Gov. Glynn upon the application of Attorney-General Carmody, who laid before the Governor sworn affidavits obtained by Mr. Jerome and his agents working under the direction of Norman J. Fitzsimmons, a former member of the Detective Bureau

POSAM HEALS THE SKIN WITH SPEED AND EASE

As soon as you put Poslam at work for you, by applying it gently to any diseased part of the skin you will experience relief from itching, burning and inflammation and will feel the skin surface soothed, cooled and comforted. You may note rapid improvement until the trouble has disappeared.

Use Poslam first in preference to anything less dependable for any form of eczema, acne, tetter, salt rheum, piles, barbers' and all other forms of itch, and, as well, for clearing the skin of minor blemishes, such as pimples, rashes, red noses, inflamed skin, etc.

POSAM SOAP keeps the skin secure against infection and disease, improves its color and texture, soothes tender skin, makes complexion clear.

All druggists sell Poslam (price, 50 cents) and Poslam Soap (price, 25 cents). For free samples, write to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West 85th Street, New York City.

25c Bottle Free

Go to Any Drug Store Named Below and Get a 25c Bottle of the Celebrated "Swissco" Hair Remedy FREE.

Prove for Yourself That "Swissco" Quickly Restores Gray or Faded Hair to the Natural Color, Grows New Hair, Removes Dandruff, and Stops All Hair and Scalp Troubles.



It will cost you nothing to prove it and be absolutely satisfied once and for all that "Swissco" is the most wonderful Hair Remedy that you have ever heard of.

If you suffer from falling hair, thin hair, bald spots, brittle hair, gray hair, faded hair, hair ruined by bleaching, coarse and unruly hair, dandruff, itching, sore scalp, pimples on scalp, simply fill out free coupon herewith and get a free bottle at once by taking it to any of the stores mentioned under the coupon. No questions will be asked, simply hand the coupon to the clerk and you will get a bottle absolutely free.

Full sized bottles of "Swissco" are for sale at all Drug and Department Stores at 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.

FREE 25c BOTTLE COUPON

Good for one Full Sized 25 Cent Bottle of "Swissco" Hair Remedy at any of the stores named at the bottom of this coupon, when name and address are properly filled in on lines below. Those outside of New York will get a free bottle by sending 10 cents in stamps or silver direct to the Swissco Hair Remedy Co., 5648 P. O. Square, Cincinnati, Ohio to help cover expense of packing one.

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- DEPARTMENT STORES
- New York City
- Roomingdale Bros., 59th St. and 3d Ave.
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Gimbel Brothers, 324 St. and Broadway
Simpson Crawford Co., 19th St. & 6th Ave.
- Bronx
- Adam's Fashions Co., 180th St. and 84th Ave.
- Brooklyn
- Abraham & Straus, 430 Fulton St.
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"CASCARETS" IF COSTIVE, BILIOUS, HEADACHY AND UPSET—DIME A BOX

No odds how much your head aches; how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness, a "Cascaret" to-night straightens you out by morning. Clean your stomach, liver and bowels to-night and the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, the sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress,



relieve your sluggish Liver and Bowels of all the sour bile, gases and clogged-up waste which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box of Cascarets keeps your head clear, stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and you feel bully for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a gentle cleansing, too.

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Santa Anna..... Gibraltar 8 P. M.